

## WHITE DIARRHOEA

And Its Cause Discussed by  
Buchanan Burr.

HAVING HAD twenty years experience as a medical expert, and thirty years a chicken crank, and having handled in incubators during the past four seasons over thirty-five thousand eggs; running my machines as in a laboratory and my brooders as the infants' ward of a hospital, may give to these facts and theories some weight. White diarrhoea gets its name from a thin whitish, sticky discharge from the vent of chicks which on exposure to the air thickens and adhering to the vent causes stoppage and the accumulation within of faecal matter and urine, thus causing death. It is a symptom of several abnormal conditions, most of which being preventable, it is the purpose of this article to call attention to them.

The causes of White Diarrhoea may be divided into three classes: (1) Prenatal caused by weak, fat, immature, or improperly fed breeding stock, or by stale eggs at the time of setting. (2) Defective incubation. (3) Errors of feeding and brooding.

The causes in the first class are well understood and the remedy lies in the selection of only healthy mature stock, not forced for egg production prior to the use of eggs for hatching, plenty of fresh air, water and exercise. The eggs from immature pullets hatch well but a percentage of the chicks are thus troubled. The main cause of this symptom, however, is found in defective incubation.

Of the causes of white Diarrhoea after hatching we have those due to feed and those due to brooding. The principal cause due to feeding comes as one can readily see from feeding too soon after hatching, as the chick when born has its entire abdominal cavity filled with the unabsorbed yolk, the viscera being pushed back and up to make room for it. They should not be disturbed for from forty-eight to sixty hours after hatching, being left in a temperature of about 95 degrees during that time. Any food given before the yolk has been nearly absorbed will start up peristaltic action in the gizzard and intestines and these being crowded out of place will cause peritonitis and death or cause the absorption of the yolk to cease and lean to the symptom we are discussing. Almost as fatal to the chick is the pernicious habit advocated by most writers and dealers in chick feed, of feeding bright, sharp, grit at the first meal to chicks. A chick will pick up anything bright and the large quantity of sharp grit taken into the tender and empty gizzard sets up a violent inflammation extending into the intestines, causing closing of the bile duct and death through the White Diarrhoea. As the grit is only needed to form the frame work of the feathers and bones and to a less extent to mechanically separate the food, ordinary clean, sharp sand and fine gravel on the floor of the pens where they are fed is all that is necessary to healthy development and after the first week a small amount of artificial grit may be used.

Different successful poultrymen use different feed for growing chicks but my method is cracked corn, wheat and fine oatmeal, mixed and kept before them all the time with an equal mixture of corn meal and beef scraps always within reach.

As soon as the chicks are placed in the brooder, water should be placed before them and kept there fresh and clean all the time. This is vital, as if always there, they quickly learn to drink and go to the font only when thirsty, whereas if it is only placed before them at intervals it becomes a play thing and the chicks drink too much at one time, leading to chilling and diarrhoea. The prepared food containing wild mustard, too much millet and other weed seeds which irritate are responsible for some cases. Millet, especially in large quantities to very young chicks, causes an irritation of the kidneys which quickly closes the vent with a very thin pasty secretion of urine and death from uræmic poison follows. The cases of white diarrhoea caused by defective brooding are many, but it is not the purpose of this article to go into them extensively. There are good brooders on the market which if not crowded and run according to directions, with a little common sense, will raise every healthy chick.

Crowding, chilling and over heating are the main causes of failure, but if these are avoided and every chick that tries to huddle is removed and killed, there will be no trouble.

To recapitulate: (1) Healthy, mature breeding stock. (2) Fresh eggs. (3) Ventilate machine freely and keep temperature 102 degrees for first week, 103 degrees for second and under 104 degrees to the 19th day with lamp as low as possible to keep up temperature. (4) Do not handle eggs after the 17th day. (5) Keep chicks in temperature of about 95 degrees for 48 to 60 hours after hatching without feed or water. (6) Feed fine dry feed with little sand or gravel—no grit—and keep feed and water always before them. (7) Keep brooder warm enough to keep chicks from crowding and do not let them get chilled or over heated, supply plenty of fresh air in brooder without draft.

If these hints are followed the struggler in the business who is appalled by the "Great White Plague" of chick raising will find his troubles over and he may almost count his chickens before they are hatched.

## Hard Times In Kansas.

The old days of grasshoppers and drouth are almost forgotten in the prosperous Kansas of to-day; although a citizen of Codell, Earl Shamburg has not yet forgotten a hard time he encountered. He says: "I was worn out and discouraged by coughing night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold cure and lung and throat healer ever discovered. Guaranteed by R. C. Hardwick, druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

## Avalanche of Eggs.

Thirty thousand crates of eggs, thirty dozen in a crate, 10,000,000 eggs in all, reached New York recently from the henneries of the boundless West. They were all real eggs, fresh eggs, strictly fresh eggs, just laid by the hens a few minutes before the trains started. When the produce men heard the 10,000,000 eggs were on the way, they put down the price from 25 cents to 18 cents a dozen.

Storage eggs, of which there are said to be about 9,000,000 in the freezers here and in Jersey City, also dropped yesterday from 20 cents to 14 cents a dozen. The speculators held them a little too long, thinking the winter would last till the middle of March. Now they are being dumped out by the million, all labeled "fresh" with those which the hens are now laying for Lent.—New York World.

## His Dear Old Mother.

"My dear old mother, who is now 83 years old, thrives on Electric Bitters," writes W. B. Brunston, of Dublin, Ga. "She has taken them for about two years and enjoys an excellent appetite, feels strong and sleeps well." That's the way Electric Bitters affect the aged, and the same happy results follow in all cases of female weakness and general debility. Weak, puny children too are greatly strengthened by them. Guaranteed also for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by R. C. Hardwick, druggist. 25c.

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RALPH MEACHAM.

## Movable Nests.

Stationary nests are not good because they are hard to keep free from lice. Recently the writer saw some nests that were made in sections and fastened together with hook and staples so that they could be taken apart and plunged into crude petroleum than which there is nothing better to remove lice and blue bugs.

Nests that get run over with vermin are an abomination and the tiniest crack will hold a million. Keep your eyes open to see that you have none such in your house.—Poultry Life.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

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## A DIPLOMATIC POINTER.

(Original.)

When Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Compton appeared in Washington, there was some difficulty in making them out. It was generally conceded that Mrs. Compton was of a superior grade to her husband—that is, she had the mannerisms of society, which her husband had not. Mr. Compton laughed rather loudly, while Mrs. Compton laughed very softly, though an expert in caste would have detected that it was rather artificial than natural.

The minister from Auranla—there is no such country as Auranla; the name is used to stand for a kingdom which would not do to mention openly—became devoted to Mrs. Compton. Either this or Mrs. Compton became devoted to the ambassador. We must have a name for the minister, so we will call him the Marquis of Carillas. He was regarded as one of the brightest of the diplomatic corps and withal the most reticent. He had a way of furnishing items to reporters without giving them information which, though it did not satisfy, never antagonized them.

"Marquis," said Mrs. Compton one evening when with the ambassador, "there is a rumor that the war between your people and the Wisterians"—another fictitious name—"is about to cease. I hear the United States will intervene."

"All depends upon the emperor of Wisteria."

"Indeed! What do you Auransians expect him to do?"

"We expect him to do nothing."

"That implies that he is bent on doing something."

"If so it is the first time he has ever done anything. He is the laziest sovereign on the face of the earth."

"I thought possibly that you would trust me just a little since we have become such good friends," said the lady, with a hurt expression. "I don't see how you diplomats ever marry; you must always have secrets from the woman who loves you."

As Mrs. Compton spoke the last words she looked up meaningly at the marquis.

"My dear Mrs. Compton," he replied, "I know nothing as yet of the subject you are mentioning. Ask me something that I know—the methods, for instance, by which we diplomats act—and I will show you that any woman who loves me will be repaid for her devotion."

"Well, then, how do you communicate important information to your sovereign without having it known to the world?"

"By a cipher code."

"What is your code?"

"It is too complicated to make you familiar with it except by considerable instruction."

Mrs. Compton pondered; then she asked, "What's your word for peace?"

"Pax," replied the marquis.

"Pax? What a funny word! What's your word for war?"

"Vobiscum."

"Pax and vobiscum! Seems to me I've heard something like that somewhere."

Mrs. Compton had made a step in a plan she had formed and began to consider her next one. Presently she added:

"Promise me one thing."

"Anything."

"Telephone me when you are about to send your cablegram on this subject to your sovereign."

"If there is time."

"Keep me posted as to when you expect the matter to be settled, and I will go at a moment's notice."

"I promise."

A few days later Mrs. Compton was summoned to the Auranian embassy. Calling a carriage, she proceeded thither at a rapid pace. She was ushered into the marquis' private office.

"I am sending an important message to my government," he said. "It is impossible without betraying a sacred trust to show it to you. I am going into the other office for a few moments, and you will be alone here."

He looked meaningfully at a paper lying on his desk and went out. Mrs. Compton rushed to the paper and ran her eye over a number of words which to her were meaningless. But one attracted her attention—the word pax. When the marquis returned she gave him a look indicating her profound appreciation of his act. Returning to her hotel, she found her husband waiting for her. "Well?" he exclaimed eagerly.

"It's peace."

Without a word he rushed to his telephone and, calling up his New York stockbroker, ordered him to buy a million in Auranian bonds immediately.

Mr. and Mrs. Compton's expectation that peace would be announced and the bonds rise in price was disappointed. There was no intervention, no peace. She did not see the Marquis of Carillas again, for he soon after took his vacation. The bonds sank in price, and Mr. Compton's were sold out at a loss.

One day the couple went to a Roman Catholic church to hear some fine music, and during the services the priest pronounced the words "Pax vobiscum." They looked at each other meaningfully. Later, meeting a priest, Mrs. Compton asked him what the words meant. "Peace be with you," replied the priest, and Mrs. Compton thanked him and said good morning.

The marquis told the story when he reached home illustrative of the curi-osity of Americans and American women especially.

"But how did you introduce the word pax?" asked a listener.

"Oh, the cipher includes certain check words here and there that mean nothing. I used pax for one of them."

SPENCER TROWBRIDGE.

## ORIENTAL CLUBS.

Why Almost Any Society For Any Purpose Can Succeed.

The oriental is passionately fond of club life, and the smaller the degree of personal liberty he enjoys in ordinary life the more intense is his enjoyment of membership in some brotherhood. It does not make very much difference what the nature of the club may be; it is the mere joy of club life, irrespective of object or principle, that appeals to him. Having once tasted this joy, he will do much rather than forego a continuance of it. Oriental society is so constituted that the family or clan is the social unit and not the individual. A man cannot be alone in his punishments, for they are also visited in greater or less degree upon his relatives as well. He cannot enjoy or suffer alone. Now, a club or society is a much smaller organization than society as a whole, and the individual forms a correspondingly larger fraction of it. This is an immense stimulus to self esteem. The man becomes somebody. This explains why almost any society, irrespective of its object, can instantly gather a numerous and enthusiastic constituency. Any man with a little tact could go out on the streets of Seoul and in twenty-four hours establish a society for the cultivation of mushrooms on thatched roofs, with president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and executive committee complete and a membership list as long as a piece of string, if not longer. Why? Simply because membership in "any old" society does just a little to lift a man out of the humdrum of life.—Korea News.

## THE CLIMBING PERCH.

An East Indian Fish That Travels Over the Land.

As a rule, fish come out of the water only at the end of a line or by other involuntary process, but the climbing perch of the East Indies thinks nothing of leaving a pool with which it is not satisfied and starting overland in search of one more to its taste.

This usually happens as a result of the evaporation of a pool in the extremely dry season. When the fish decide that the water in the particular pool formed during the rainy season is in danger of drying out completely they make all preparations for moving and late at night or early in the morning deliberately climb the banks and start off in search of some more commodious pool or stream not in danger of going dry. When the journey is made at the hour it usually is the fish are favored by the heavy dew which lies on the grass, but if an emergency arises they will boldly strike out at noontime along the dusty road.

They travel by means of the strong bony fins which are full of sharp spines, like those of the common perch. They have a receptacle in which they carry water with them to moisten their gills. It is said that they will live several days out of water, and with the assistance of the dew laden grass the fish that starts in search of a satisfactory pool or stream is practically sure of living until it finds it.—Brockton Times.

## Origin of "Jesuits."

The members of the Society of Jesus appear first to have been given their familiar short name, "Jesuits," by none other than Calvin. Pope Sixtus V. attempted to change their name from "Society of Jesus" to "Society of Ignatius," after their founder, Ignatius Loyola, but the attempt miscarried, and the Jesuits have never become "Ignatians," after the model of the Franciscans, Dominicans and Benedictines, although their enemies in Spain used to call them "Iniglesias" (Inigo being the Spanish original of Loyola's Christian name). In France after their expulsion in 1765 those who ventured to remain temporarily called themselves "Fathers of the Faith," or "Clerks of the Sacred Heart."—London Chronicle.

## The Daytime Nap.

Prolonged "forty winks" during the day are severely condemned by many doctors on the ground that they affect one's regular sleep. Scientists have found that in the ordinary course in the human being there is the greatest vitality between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. and the least between 2 o'clock and 6 o'clock in the morning. Long sleeps during the day interfere with this order of nature, sometimes causing headache. The nap of forty winks, but only forty, proves refreshing to many because it is too short to have any injurious consequences.

## Magnanimity.

Magnanimity is never coupled with weakness. The large soul that embraces all mankind in love and sympathy, that is tender, compassionate and generous, is also strong, resolute and firm whenever principle, justice and truth are concerned. There is no cruelty like that of weakness; there is no power and courage and energy like those of true magnanimity.

## Knew the Game.

Mother (who has been asked to suggest a game for a rainy afternoon)—Why don't you pretend you are me? And George can be daddy. Then you might play at housekeeping. Daughter—But, mother, we've quarreled once already.—Punch.

## Open Mouthed.

Conceited Actor—You should have seen the audience sitting open mouthed when I was playing Hamlet last night. Critic—it must be dreadful to see an entire audience all yawning at once.

What a strange scene if the surge of conversation could suddenly ebb like a tide and show us the real state of people's minds!—Beet.

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